

©CIL 17917

MAY 22 1922

THE HIDDEN WOMAN

Photoplay in 5 reels

Directed by Allan Dwan

Author of photoplay (Under Sec. 62)
Nanuet Amusement Corporation of the U. S.

Synopsis -- THE HIDDEN WOMAN

Ann Wesley, a Broadway butterfly, who would do no wrong intentionally, had inherited a small fortune, and, seeming disposed to spend it freely, had caused herself to become surrounded by a group of fawning and dangerous satellites--a fact which made Bert Andrews extremely ill at ease. He loved Ann and vainly pleaded with her not to squander her youth and her money on studio revels. But Ann was adamant and became peeved at Bert's remonstrances. So for the last time Bert draws her aside at a particularly riotous party and tells her there is a "hidden woman" in her which he loves, and it is not the superficial shell her fast friends know. With that he leaves.

Try as she might, Ann could not enjoy herself for the rest of the evening, and so when her lawyer presented himself at her door with the grim tidings that her wealth had been swept away by a fall in stocks in which she had invested, she sent her friends away and retreated to a small lodge in the Adirondacks, while waiting for the lawyer to collect the stray remnants of her fortune.

Lyon Mountain was the small settlement into which she was projected. It had its "characters", chief of which was "Iron" MacLeod, a fanatic reformer who was forever waiting to "clean up" the town, though it was fairly clean to the eye of the unprejudiced observer. Had he been less active into prying into the affairs of others and more circumspect concerning his own, his motherless daughter, Vera, might have been secure from the attentions of the lumber boss, Bill Donovan.

Then there was Mrs. Randolph, a sad-eyed woman whom a big browneyed little son, Johnny, seemed unable to distract. Often she became tense with emotion. This was when she saw a slouching figure enter the rum resort across the space from her cottage, only to emerge a few moments later, usually thrown out by the proprietor.

In her desire to do things for others, Ann Wesley became a teacher and soon

Synopsis--HIDDEN WOMAN continued

made a pal of little Johnny, but she could never make friends with Mr. Randolph. Unbeknownst to Ann, Bart had followed and was keeping watch over her, and one evening when the spirit moved Ann to do a classic dance on the beach in front of her cottage by moonlight, and was seen by Big Bill Donovan who followed her to her cottage, Bart frightened the unwelcome visitor away by firing his gun aimlessly in the air. Bill reported the dance to "Iron" MacLeod, who forthwith decided that Ann must leave town. He visited her in person, but she merely laughed at his threats and drove him from her house. The slouching derelict was another recipient of MacLeod's wrath, and took refuge on Ann's beach. There she found him, and under her kindly influence there was born in him a desire for regeneration.

Bill Donovan's promise to Vera MacLeod to marry her "some day" not having been consummated, she took her father's rifle and went on the lake shore. There was a muffled report which nobody heard.

Meanwhile Bill Donovan, inflamed with liquor, had come upon Ann and little Johnny picnicking in the woods, and boldly attacked Ann. Johnny went in search of the reformed derelict. And the derelict confronted the hitherto invincible Donovan, who sneered at him! It was his last sneer; the derelict had been a champion wrestler and was fighting now for the honor of the woman who had saved his soul. Gradually Donovan's breath was crushed from him. MacLeod was even then looking for Donovan, having found his daughter's note and then her lifeless form.

After the derelict had pronounced his regeneration to the whole town, he sought out Ann and laid his heart and hand at her feet. But she had learned that he was Johnny's father, though he knew it not, and that the sad-eyed Mrs. Randolph was his wife--and she reunited them.

Thus, after having brought happiness to many, she turned back into her little cottage, the mantle of loneliness completely draping her. She had not loved Randolph; she did love Bart. Where was he? As if in answer to her silent

Synopsis--THE HIDDEN WOMAN continued

question, the door opened and Bart entered.

As she nestled into his arms he murmured, "Ann, you have found the hidden woman."

end

LAW OFFICES
FULTON BRYLAWSKI
JENIFER BUILDING
WASHINGTON, D. C.
TELEPHONES MAIN 888-888

MAY 22 1922

Register of Copyrights,
Library of Congress,
Washington, D. C.

I herewith respectfully request the return of the following named motion picture films deposited by me for registration of copyright in the name of

Nanuet Amusement Corporation

THE HIDDEN WOMAN (5 reels)

Respectfully,

FULTON BRYLAWSKI

The Nanuet Amusement Corporation hereby acknowledges the receipt of two copies each of the motion picture films deposited and registered in the Copyright Office as follows:

<u>Title</u>	<u>Date of Deposit</u>	<u>Registration</u>
THE HIDDEN WOMAN	4/27/22	L: ©CIL 17917

10 Copies Returned
MAY 26 1922
Delivered in person

The return of the above copies was requested by the said company, by its agent and attorney, on the 27th day of April, 1922, and the said Fulton Brylawski for himself and as the duly authorized agent and attorney of the said company, hereby acknowledges the delivery to him of said copies and the receipt thereof.

★ O.K. - F.G.R.

MAY 26 1922



This document is from the Library of Congress
“Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection,
1912-1977”

Collections Summary:

The Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection, Class L and Class M, consists of forms, abstracts, plot summaries, dialogue and continuity scripts, press kits, publicity and other material, submitted for the purpose of enabling descriptive cataloging for motion picture photoplays registered with the United States Copyright Office under Class L and Class M from 1912-1977.

Class L Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi020004>

Class M Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi021002>



National Audio-Visual Conservation Center
The Library of Congress